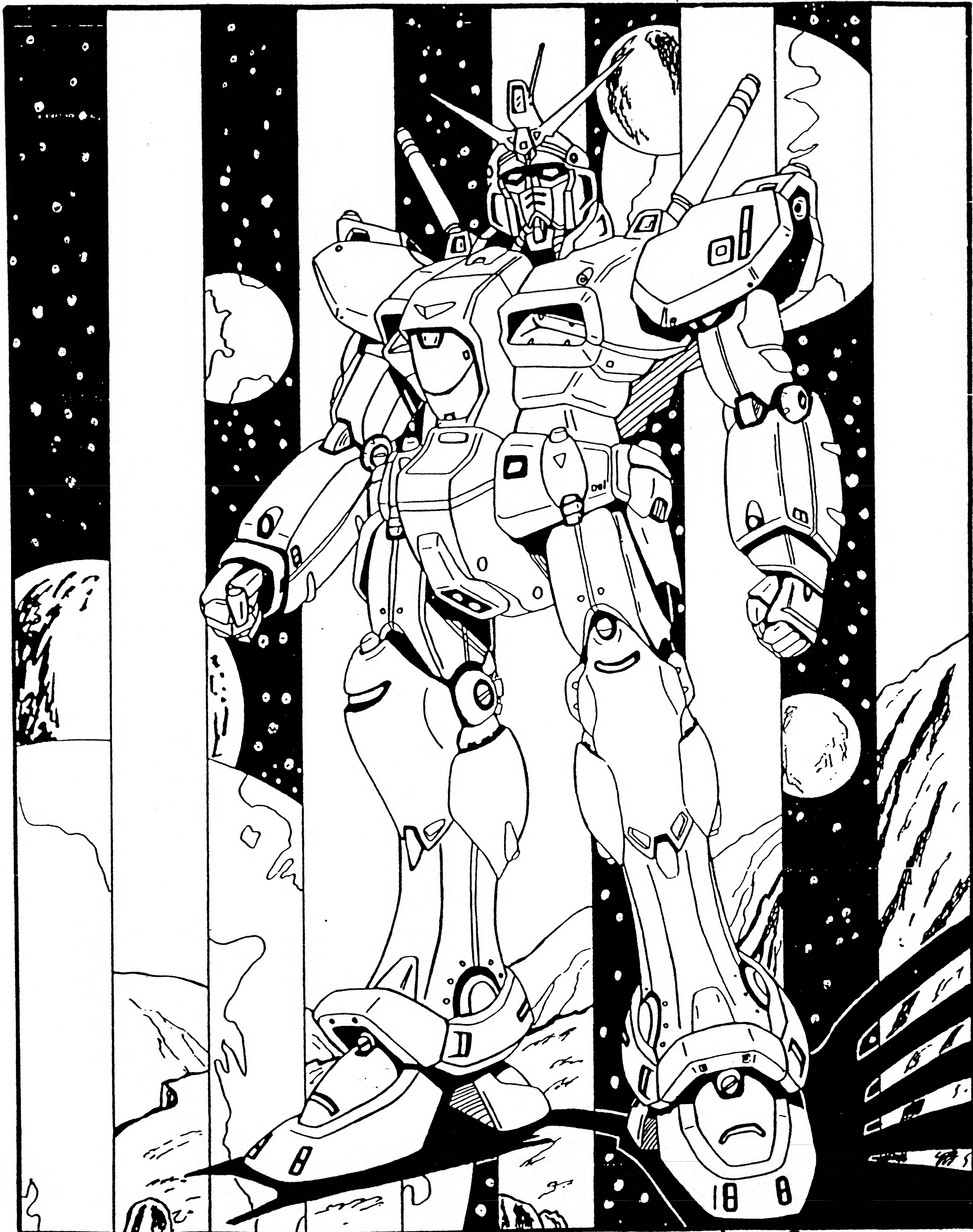


Final Stop: Andromeda

May/June 1991

ISSUE 42

The bi-monthly newsletter of the Boston Janimation Society



Dennis Richards '90

Final Stop : Andromeda

Final Stop : Andromeda is the bi-monthly newsletter of the Boston Japanimation Society, a non-profit cultural organization devoted to the appreciation of Japanese Animation.

The current officers are:

Chris Bonni Newsletter Editor

Marianne Popa Social Coordinator / Public Relations

Brian Yelverton Media Coordinator / Convention Coordinator

Membership Information

The annual BJS 1 year-six issue newsletter subscription fee is ten dollars for the U.S. and Canada, and twenty dollars for members elsewhere. Only U.S. currency will be accepted. Some back issues are available for one dollar each, if you need them mailed to you there is an additional charge of one dollar for postage and handling. With your membership you receive the following benefits:

A membership card to impress your friends with,

Free Classifieds in the newsletter,

Discounts on merchandise at the following locations:

Harry Dog's Comics and Stories, 51 Broad St., Bridgewater, MA

Bop City Comics, 80 Worcester Rd., Framingham (Rt. 9 Marshal's Mall)

Outer Limits, 457 Moody St., Waltham

Space Station Studios, Waltham

If you received this issue in the mail, check your mailing label. If the words "Last Issue" appear, then this really is your last issue! New memberships and subscription renewal should be sent as check or money order payable to :

Chris Bonni

247 Park Avenue

Bridgewater, Massachusetts 02324

Make payment out to Chris Bonni, not to the BJS. Checks or money orders made out incorrectly will be returned to you.

Directions to BJS meetings at U-MASS Boston

By Train: Take the Red line to JFK/U-MASS station. Free Shuttle buses there will take you directly to U-MASS Boston. Shuttle busses run until 5:30 pm.

By Car: Take route 3 (route 93) To exit 15 to Morrissey Blvd. Where U-MASS is located across from the Boston Globe Building, next to the JFK Library.

At U-MASS: Walk or drive to the Wheatly building(No. 010). At present our meetings are held in room 041.

Meetings

The BJS meets the second saturday of every month and programing runs from 12-5pm. The meetings are held in room 010 in the Wheatly building, U-mass Boston.

Video Schedule for Saturday, May 10th 1991

"Stuff Derek doesn't have month"

Starfleet EP #1 (Live action, similar to "Thunderbirds".)

Space Family Karlbison (AKA "6 aliens and a baby".)

Space Adventure Cobra : The Movie (Subtitled)

Video Schedule for Saturday, June 8th 1991

"June: All Episodes month"

Urusei Yatsura: The Incredible Magic Lipstick

Great Mazinger vs Grandizer

Ranma 1/2 2 EPS

Secret of Blue Water 2 EPS

Roadtrips

Come join the BJS on one of our roadtrips. We meet on the last Sunday of every month at the Porter Exchange in Porter Square, Cambridge and leave promptly at 1:00pm, so plan to be there by 12:30. We usually go to Outer Limits, Mr. Big's or Bop City Comics and then come back for a movie or dinner.

Submissions

Final Stop: Andromeda desperately needs submissions from it's members. The size and quality of the newsletter is directly proportional to the amount of effort that you put into it. We can accept any anime related art or article. So please rush your submissions to:

Chris Bonni, 247 Park Ave Bridgewater, MA 02324.

Final Stop: Andromeda Staff

Edditor: Chris Bonni

Asst.Editor/ Art Director: Mike Callahan

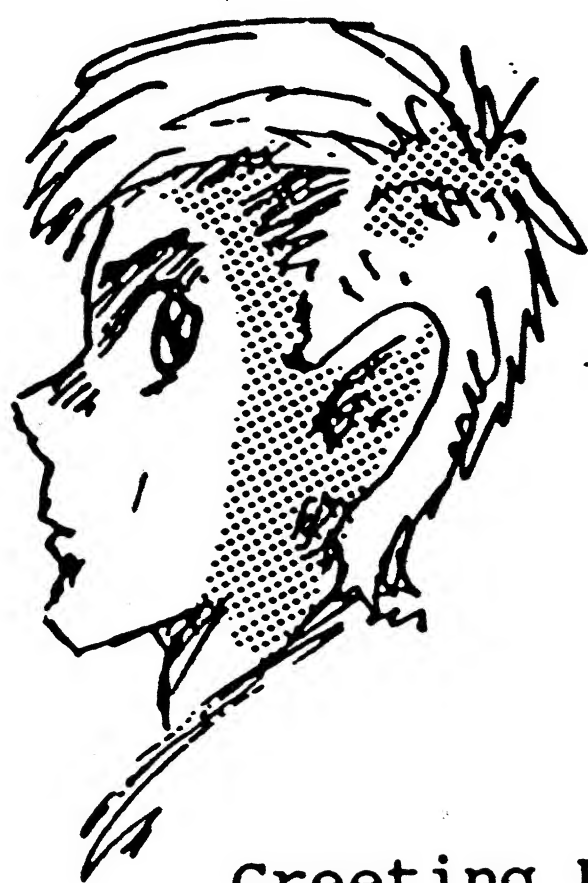
Contributors to this issue

Artwork by: Mike Callahan, Jim Harington, Carol Huchings. Dennis Richards(Cover)

Other stuff: Chris Bonni, Mike Callahan, Doug Dlin, Akira Nanimasu, and Marriane Popa.

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Greetings from Dr. Typo



by
Chris Bonni

Greeting BJS, and welcome to an another issue of Final Stop: Andromeda, typo-free, I hope.

Before discussing this issue, let me first put the last issue to rest. Foremost, I would like to apologize for the torrent of typo's in issue 41. I would also like to thank you for not writing me any nasty letters about them. When issue 41 was finished, I was sure I had proof read it sufficiently, but somewhere between my computer and the printer the typo gremlin struck and reeked his own special kind of vengeance. I apologize for any inconvenience this might have caused anyone. Especially those of you who went to Galaxicon instead of Univeracon, where the BJS was. No need to worry though, this issue is guaranteed typo free. But enough about issue 41, let talk about the future.

In only two months there has been some major changes in Final Stop: Andromeda, both good and bad. First the bad news, effective July 1st the subscription fee for this newsletter will increase to ten dollars a year, Twenty dollars for membership outside of the U.S. This is most disappointing, but I have found that the newsletter just cannot be produced at the previous

rate.

Now for the good news. You can still resubscribe to Final Stop: Andromeda for only seven dollars, if you resubscribe before July 1st.

Next, as you might have noticed, the newsletter has changed format. It is now published in the more professional 11 X 17. This will hopefully make the newsletter cheaper to produce and also more appealing.

Lastly, the premier episode of the BJS's own manga inspired comic, **Tales of the New Rotary Rats**, appears here, for the first time anywhere. Please let me know what you think of it. Although it is different, I think it is quite good. Hopefully it will make our newsletter special and help it to stand out.



"COMING NEXT MONTH:
"DAMAGE CONTROL" = LETTERS TO
THE EDITOR EXPRESSING COMMENTS,
COMPLAINTS AND CONCERN about
BJS and FSA/H

AHH, WHO WANTS TO BE ON THE
DEAN'S LIST ANYWAY? I'D RATHER
PUMP GAS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.
PART II



by
Akira
Nanimasu

"Just tell me who it is."

"Douglas"

"Douglas? Douglas who?"

Kirk Douglas? Mike Douglas?"

"Rice Douglas."

"Rice Douglas? You've hired
that man to kill Doug Rice?
'Sslar I know his drawings of you
weren't very flattering, but it's
no reason to kill the man!"

"I'm worried for my friends.
Have you ever looked at those
Manhunter comic books I've asked
you to bring home?"

"Sure, and he's not that bad
when he's drawing regular
people."

"That's because it's not
him."

"What?"

"With the exceptions of the
first four, number seven, and
half of number ten, Mr. Rice has
only been drawing covers for
D.C. Comics. With all that extra
time on his hands.....
I'm concerned with what he's up
to."

"Maybe he's on vacation.
"Gone to Japan, or something."

"That may be so, but I think
he's working on another **Star
Blazers** comic book."

"You don't know that for
certain!"

"That's why I've hired Mr.

Togo. He'll call me when he's
found him, and I'll give the
order. If he's simply on
vacation, as you say, then he
will live."

"Even if your motive is....
fairly nonviolent, hiring Duke
Togo is condemning someone to
death. It's like using a bazooka
to swat a mosquito. Sure the
mosquito's gone, but you don't
have a house left. Can't you
cancel the deal, somehow?"

"I never go back. I accept
full responsibility for my
actions."

"Two. That I never told
Starsha how I felt, and that I
should've shot Invidia when I had
the chance."

"How about over-bidding
yourself?"

"I'd still be backing down,
besides, Rice isn't worth that
much."

"Isn't worth that much?
Life is precious, here. ALL
life. You don't understand
something; you don't rule this
planet. You can't just get rid
of someone because your taste
don't match. Killing someone,
unless they try to kill you
first, is against the law. 'You
have Doug Rice killed, somehow
they'll trace it to you. You'll
be arrested, and dissected on a
slab before you can say, 'Jr.
Chemistry Set.'"

He gave me a patronizing
look, then chuckled to himself.

"There's something you don't
understand, Nanimasu-chan.
I've hired the best. Duke Togo
has a 100% success rate. He
leaves no tracks, and no clues.
As you so aptly put it before, he
is the perfect assassin."

"This conversation's making
me sick. I hope....**Puke** Togo

never finds him."

He simply laughed at my naive little comment.

"Maybe you should pray for him."

"Sometimes, you're a real @##\$%&c."

* * * *

The next day, I came home from school, half-expecting the dirtbag supreme's slugmobile soiling my asphalt. Nothing, thank the Maker. Just in case you were wondering, there was no mail for me, again. I came in, and there was what's-his-face, sitting at the dining room table, reading the newspaper. He looked up and did one of those comedy relief smiles, with his eyes shut and a wide grin full of teeth that don't match. I hmped and walked right past him, keeping the silent treatment I had started since 5:30 P.M. the other day. I stomped into my room, shut the door and threw my bag-o-books down on my educational-map-of-the-solar-system-bedspread, right next to 3 CBS/FOX videotapes and an unaddressed birthday card.

My birthday was last month.

He knew. He knew I was a sucker, and couldn't stay angry at him for long, no matter how hard I tried.

He must've really felt threatened to go this far. I thought he had mellowed somewhat since that confrontation with Kodai, and that he realized the killings must come to an end. Some exception to the rule, a guy with a number two pencil. I began to worry for myself. I had been known to draw a few things to accompany my writing. If someone found fault with what I did, would I end up with a bullet in my forehead?

I finished reading the card; it didn't mean much, just a sentimental poem in cursive writing, with a 'Happy Birthday' written underneath it. He never signs his cards, and goes by the philosophy that if you know who gave it to you, signing it would be redundant, and a insult to the intelligence of the receiver.

I took the package into the dining room with me, and sat down in the chair across from his.

"'Star Wars Trilogy'. How did you ever guess?"

"Hmm?"

"Did you give this to me, 'cause you missed my birthday, or are you just trying to get on my good side?"

"Why would I want to be on your good side?" he asked, innocently. To this day, I have no idea what that meant, but I think he was picking on me. Whatever it was, I skipped it.

"Can't you see what you're doing is wrong?"

"The man is a threat."

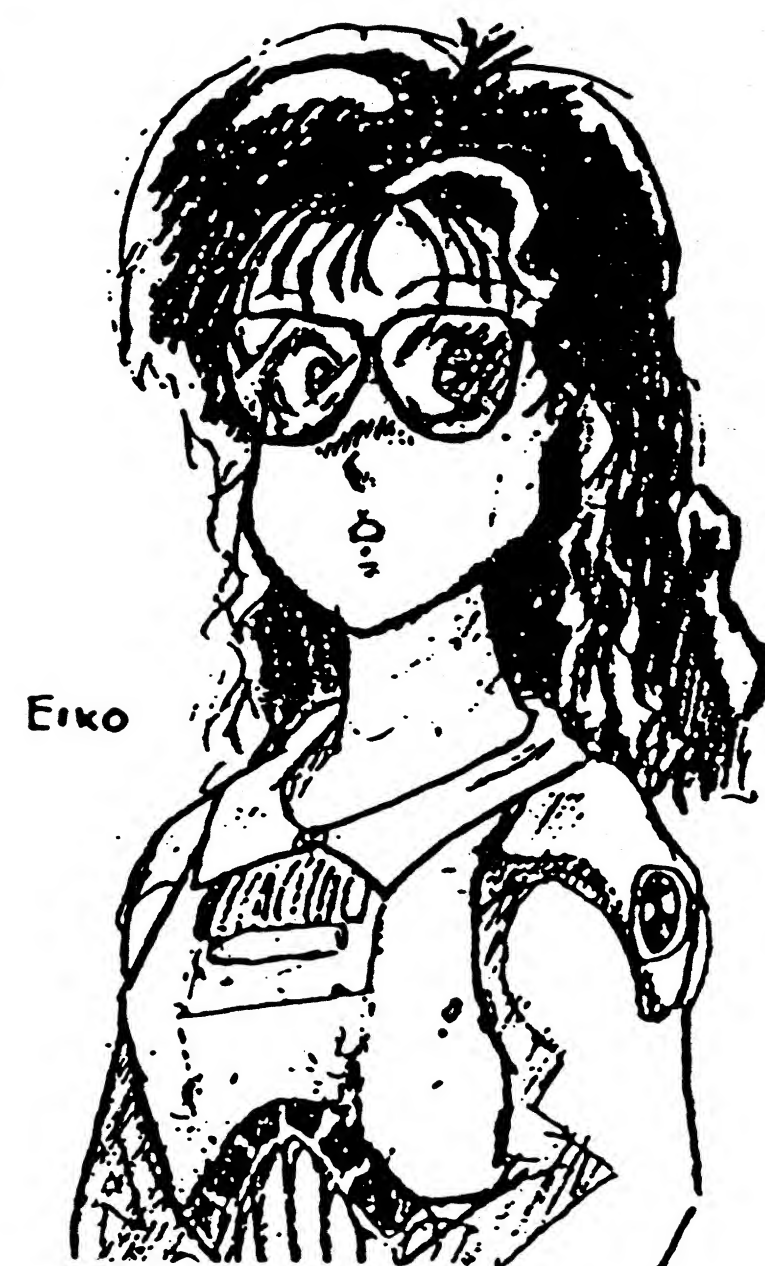
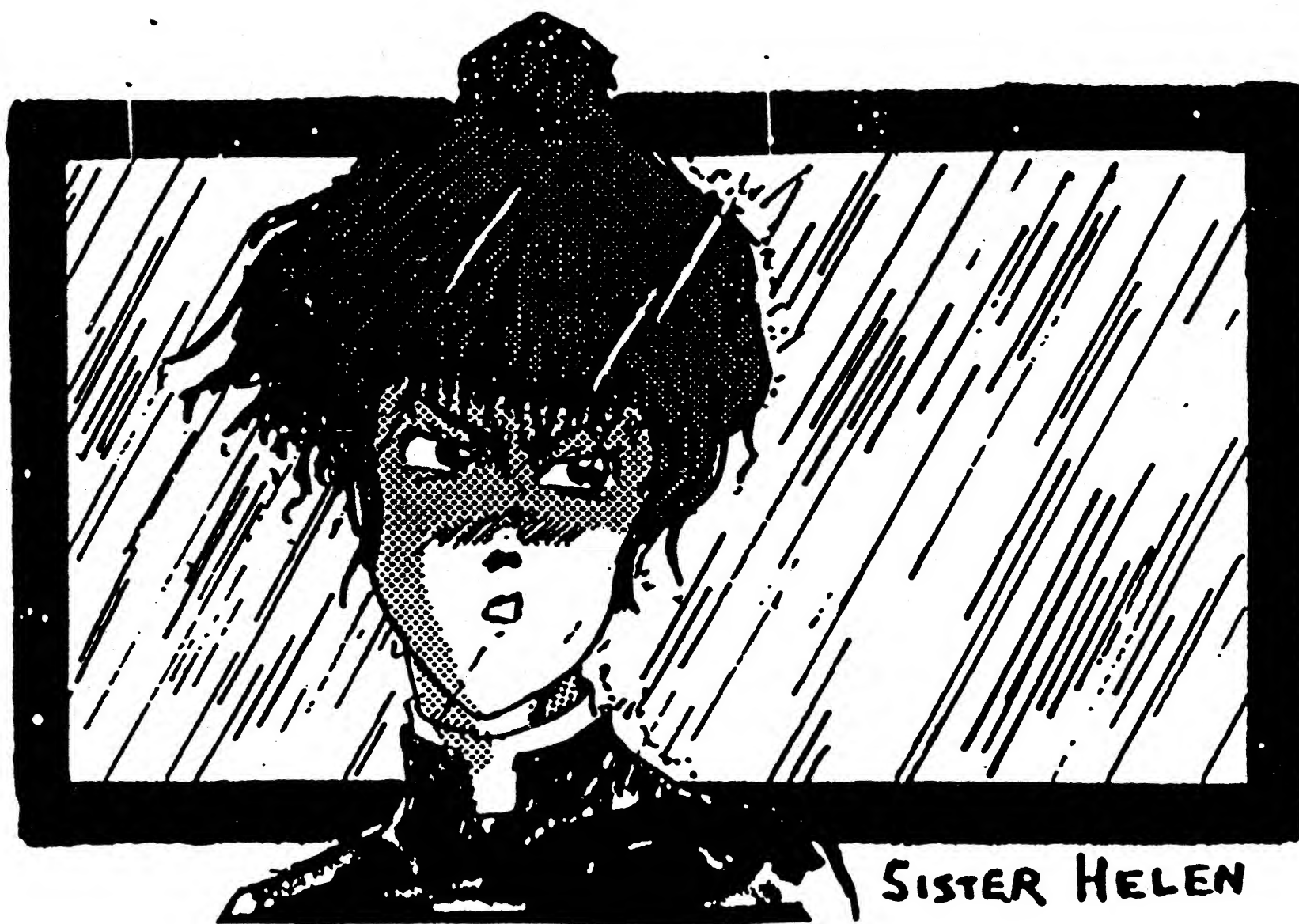
"You sound like he wields a magnum instead of a Pentel fine liner. Maybe you don't think his art is the best, but no one's perfect. Do you actually think he sat there, huddled over his drawing board, thinking of awful things he could do to you, or Sandor, or Mark?"

"Don't forget Talan. He was green, you know."

"That was the printer's fault. I don't think you realize how much you owe Doug Rice."

"I owe no one."

Continued on page 15



Tales of the new Rotary Rats: a Statement of Intent.

by M. S. Callahan

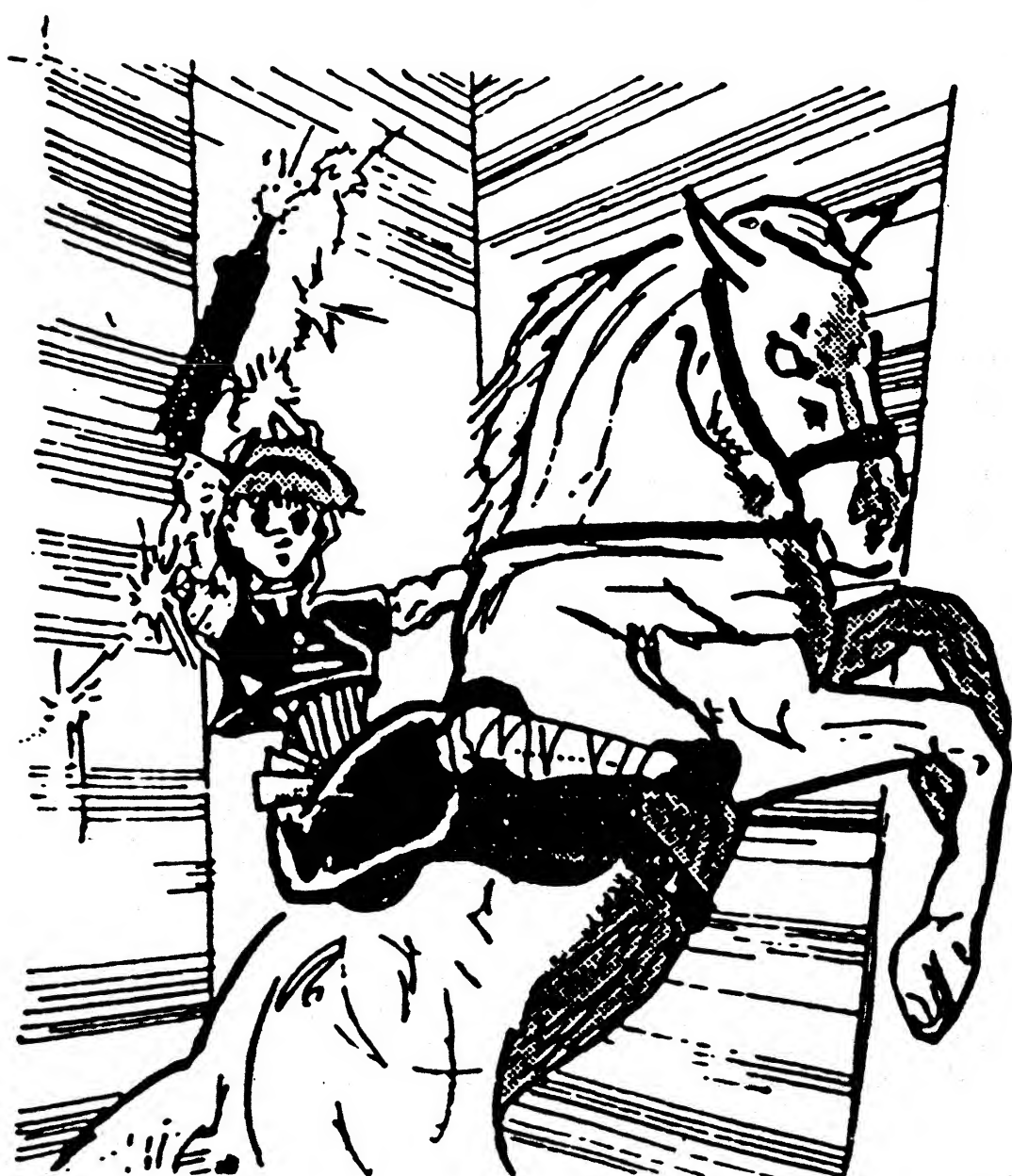
What you have here, in your hands, is the first attempt at storytelling by an author/artist who has been pushing ideas around the ether so long that the Muses where about to kill him. I am that artist, as I have said, this is an exploration of style. I have chosen the Japanese styling for several reasons. The story is not set in Japan, but Cape Cod. The feeling I am attempting is gothic, not oriental. So why the Style choice? Emotion. The manga style is good at emotion. How I did like ignoring the American style of muscles and physique in favor of the wide-eyed faces. This is not the story of the super-heroic, merely the heroic, and how that just has to do sometimes.

Also, due to the limits of the newsletter format, I have had to change my style forcibly. The size is wider, the page allotment is restrictive (at best!), and the payment is nil. So, over the next several issues, as I get comfortable with the format, you'll see some major exploring of art and story-telling style. And, to be frank, I am looking forward to it.

So, relax, bear with it, let the story slowly unfold and weave and, hopefully you will be rewarded.

Thank You.

Mike Callahan



THIS IS A TIME OF OUR CHILDREN
AND OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN. IT IS
A LAND OF OUR OWN DEIVING YET
NO LONGER OF OUR POSSESSION.
THIS IS THE BASE FABLE SPUNNED
FROM OUR DAILY BREAD.

BEGIN....

SHE LEFT, AND IN SO DOING,
RETURNED TO US.

HER NAME IS HELEN.
SHE WORSHIPS THE TRINITY,
YET SHE FEELS NO BALANCE
ON HER LIFE, WORLD, TIME.

SHE ENVISIONS PURITY, DREAMS HARMONY,
AND FEELS DOUBT SOAKED INTO HER AS
THE RAIN.

I HAVE ALWAYS
GIVEN MY LIFE
TO THEM.

I HAVE SEEN SOME BORN
MORE DUE, YET, NO ONE
CAME LAST NIGHT.

AND IT RAINED.

LIGHTNING NAILS A WOMAN'S
SHAPE AGAINST THE SKY.

"I THOUGHT MYSELF
NECESSARY."

AND DEFINE
IT FOR YA, BUT
"WEBSTER'S" ALWAYS
HAD SUCH A BAD
TIME WITH EMOTION

"I'VE MADE THAT
MISTAKE BEFORE."

THEN, OVER HER SHOULDER,
AS THE WIND...

"ABANDONMENT."



...AND THE
ILLUSTRATIONS
BORE ME.

BESIDES,
GRACEFULLY.

My WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY
DOESN'T EVEN START TILL
'ACRIMONY'. AH TORE THE
FIRST PART OUT YEARS AGO.

You LEFT US.

SHALL I
DEFINE IT?

SHE WALKS INTO
THE CORPSE OF
THE CHURCH.

'ABANDONMENT'
MEANS....

"No. Don't."

THUNDER.
THE STORM IS ROLLING AWAY.

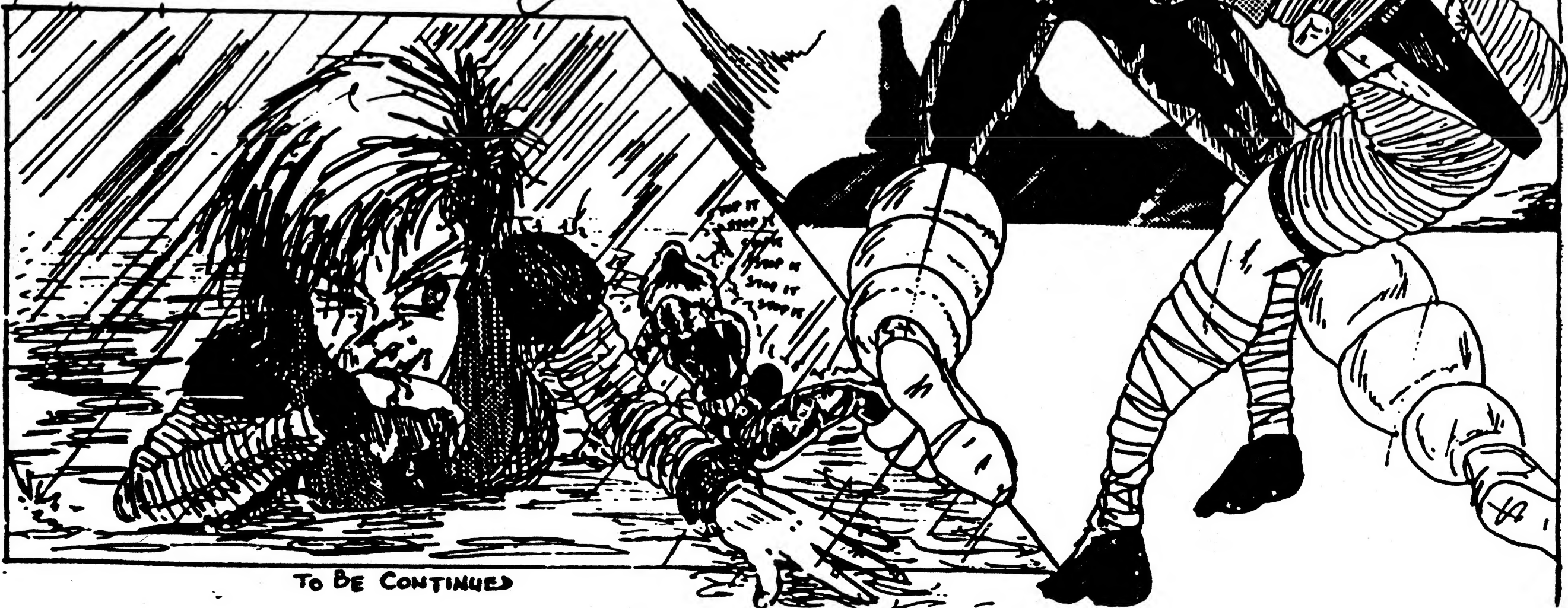
MAYBE.

SOMETIMES, SISTER, WHEN
EVERYTHING IN THE UNIVERSE
SHATTERS, IT'S UP TO THE
PEICES TO PICK THEMSELVES UP.

Nobody TALKS LIKE THAT, DIXIE,
NOBODY REAL.

REALITY IS JUST A PERCEPTION.
MY PERCEPTION HAS A HIGHER
VOCABULARY....

... YOURS ENDS WITH
"REVELATIONS".



**The Complete
Robotech Chronology:
Part I
Copyright Harmony Gold Inc.USA 1988**

1999 Alien spaceship crash - lands on Earth, effectively ending almost a decade of Global Civil War. Originally called "The Visitor", the ship is dubbed the Superdimensional Fortress I-- the SDF-1.

Dr. Emil Lang, after an initial recon of the ship (in the company of Roy Fokker, Henry Gloval, T.R. Edwards, and others), begins to unravel the secrets of an extraterrestrial science known as Robotech.

In another part of the galaxy, Zor is killed by Invid soldiers during a Flower of Life seeding attempt. The Zentraedi Breetai is wounded in the same raid. Commander - in - chief Dolza orders Commander Reno to return Zor's body to the Robotech to the Robotech Masters on Tirol.

Interstellar war with the Invid whose homeworld, Optera has been defoliated by the Zentraedi, continues to chip away at the Master's galactic empire.

2002 Destruction of Mars Base Sara. Lisa Hayes's fiancé Carl Riber, is killed. Lisa turns 17.

Development of the reconfigurable Veritech Fighter.

On Tirol, Cabell "creates" Rem by cloning tissue from Zor.

The Masters too, have their way with Zor's body, cloning tissue for their own purposes and extracting from the scientist's residual cellular memories a vision of Earth -- destination of the fortress and the Protoculture matrix he has stolen and spirited from their grasp.

2003-08: Rise of the United Earth Defense Council under the leadership of Senator Russo, Admiral Hayes, T.R. Edwards, and others.

Roy Fokker and Claudia Grant become fast friends.

Lisa Hayes is assigned to the SDF-1 project on Macross, under the command of Captain Henry Gloval.

Tommy Luan is elected mayor of Macross City.

ROBOTECH CHRONOLOGY

2009

On the SDF-1's launch day, the Zentraedi (after a ten-year search for Zor's fortress and the missing Protoculture matrix) appear and attack Macross Island. The fortress makes an accidental hyperspace jump to Pluto, carrying the island and its population of 75,000 along with it. 15-year-old Lynn-Minmei and 19-year old Rick Hunter are caught up in the spacefold.

Lisa Hayes turns 24.

2009-11:

The SDF-1 battles its way back to Earth with Macross City rebuilt inside its massive holds.

Rick Hunter joins the RDF and earns the rank of lieutenant, with Ben Dixon and Max Sterling assigned to his VT squadron.

The battle at Saturn's rings.

Lynn-Minmei is voted "Miss Macross."

Breetai calls up the Botoru Battalion led by the notorious Khyron the Backstabber.

The battle at Mars Base Sara.

Rick, Lisa, Max, and Ben are captured by Breetai and interrogated by the Zentraedi commander in chief, Dolza.

The Earth forces learn the term "Protoculture" for the first time.

Three "Micronized" Zentraedi spies-- Rico, Konda, and Bron -are successfully inserted into the SDF-1.

The SDF-1 lands on Earth.

2012

Lynn-Minmei is reunited with her cousin, Lynn-Kyle.

Rick Hunter is seriously wounded during a Zentraedi attack on the fortress led by Khyron.

Roy Fokker is killed in raid led Myiria Parino.

After almost six months on Earth the SDF-1 is ordered to leave by the leaders of the UDEC.

Ben Dixon is killed.

Little White Dragon is aired.

ROBOTECH CHRONOLOGY

2012

The Minmei Cult has its beginnings aboard the flagship of the Zentraedi fleet.

Lynn-Kyle founds a peace movement aboard the SDF-1.

Asylum is granted to three "Micronized" Zentraedi spies.

Max sterling weds former Zentraedi Quadrono ace, Miriya Parino.

Exedore arrives aboard the SDF-1 for peace talks.

The Zentraedi armada appears in Earth space and lays waste to much of the planet. At Alaska Base the Grand Cannon is destroyed and Admiral Hayes is killed.

The SDF-1 with an assist from Lynn-Minmei's voice, defeats Dolza's armada of five million ships and returns to a ravaged Earth.

A period of reconstruction begins with Humans and Zentraedi working side-by-side.

The Robotech Masters lose confidence in their race of warrior clones and begin a mass pilgrimage through interstellar space to Earth to recapture Zor's Protoculture matrix.

2013

Dana Sterling and Bowie Grant (son of Claudia Grant's brother, Vince) are born.

The factory satellite is captured from Commander Reno and folded to Earth space.

Dr. Lang and Prof. Lazlo Zand begin work on a secret project involving artificial intelligence. Zand takes a peculiar interest in Dana Sterling after undergoing a Protoculture mindboost.

2014

Khyron makes a surprise appearance and holds Minmei and Lynn-Kyle hostage.

The destruction of New Macross, the SDFs 1 & 2, along with Khyron's forces. Henry Gloval, Claudia Grant, Sammie Porter, Vanessa Leeds, and Kim Young are among the casualties. The remains of the three ships are buried under tons of earthen debris dredged up from Lake Gloval.

The Final Stop

ARNOLD ARBORETUM
Peter's Hill

Under the flowering apple trees

Sunday May 12 1991

For centuries, Japanese have celebrated Spring by observing the fleeting beauty of cherry blossoms. Symbol of Japan, the sakura or cherry tree, represents the Japanese love of nature, the transience of beauty and life, jolly fellowship, and spring.

The Japan Society adapts this charming tradition to the Boston area's Spring glories, by inviting it's members, their families and friends to spread their mats beneath the apple blossoms and enjoy a picnic snack and a cup of sake. The Japan Society will provide beverages for everyone! Bring your own ground cloth and a picnic lunch. Singing, dancing, and wearing kimono are encouraged for all!

Please join the Japan Society and the BJS for this wonderful annual event. For further information call (617) 244-4515.

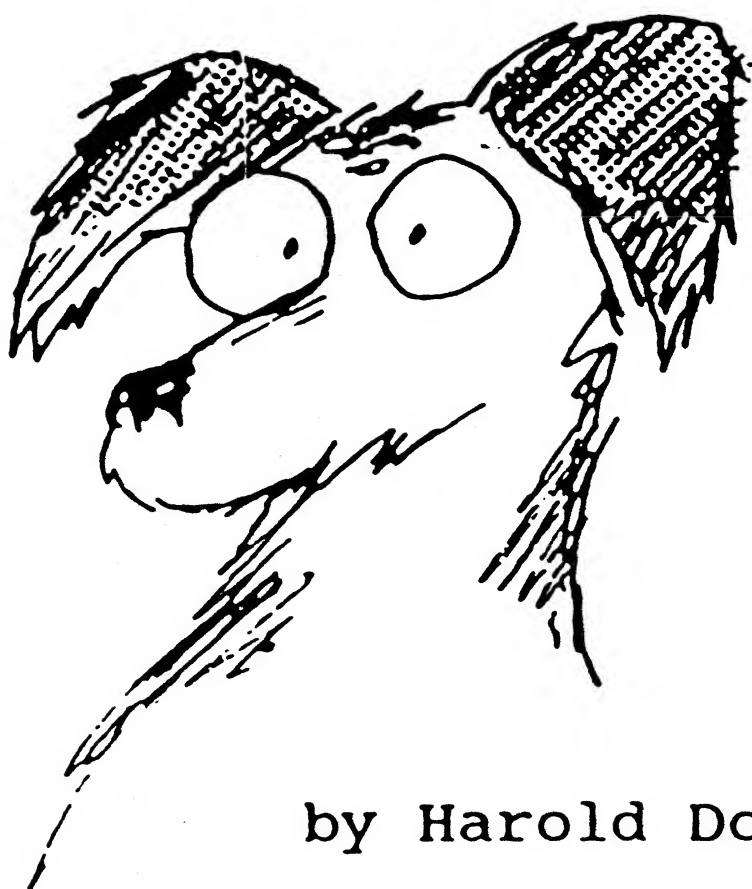
The BJS would like to offer it's heart felt congratulations and best wishes to Marianne Popa and Paul Zantt on their engagement. Paul proposed to Marianne at ARISIA II, and they have set a date of May 23 1992 for their wedding.

A Boston Japanimation Society poll.

What should the purpose of the BJS be?

1. To promote the appreciation and enjoyment of Anime.
2. To help the Japanese economically take over the United States, in the hope that this will result in better animation here.

Circle One
and return to Chris Bonni
by May 30 1991



by Harold Dog

Hello, humans. It is I, owner of Harry Dog's Comics, with another report on upcoming Anime material offered to your local comics store. So, in July, we have:

Dirty Pair: Dangerous Acquaintances collection (sans Heffner's bunny ears),
 Robotech II: The Sentinels handbook; number one,
 Starblazers trade paperback,
 Anime shower special number two,
 Daikuzu vs. Gugoron,
 The three Gunhed books offered again,
 ! Great adventures of the Dirty Pair novel in English !,
 Appleseed Data Book,
 B-club books on Kenichi Sonada I and II,
 M. S. Era on Gundums,
 AM Juju on Nadia,
 Dragon Magazines specials,
 Devilman hardcovers 1 to 5,
 Riding Bean visual comic,
 Kenichi Sonadas Fusebox,
 Appleseed Delux Manga.

This list does not include the usual offerings of the monthly comics of translated manga, yet, it is still large. Since my source for products is a national outfit, one can assume that there is a growing desire for Japanese items and, more importantly, a growing marketplace for them! That assumption is enough to knock the fleas off of anyone! So, keep up the requests at your local stores and they will respond.

"Yeah? You haven't been getting much press lately, mister. You're about a year short of getting your Equity card revoked. Maybe you didn't like the art, but the script was good, and it helped you make those credit card payments on time when you didn't know where your next meal was coming from!"

I had gone off on a tangent. 'Completely lost touch with reality. His Highness looked at me like I just sprouted another head--no, make that two heads.

"What I mean is," I tried my best to explain myself, "that with no shows on T.V., and no more movies, your popularity was low. I think he did that comic so maybe old fans who had forgotten picked up a copy, and remembered you, even though you looked like you'd been through the spin cycle of a washing machine. They remembered how it made them feel. It's not just the Yamato that 'will live in the hearts of people forever,' it's her crew, and you and your men. It's everything that the legend stands for; hope, love, and honor." I climbed out of the deep end fairly well, and felt good about it. "I think you've made one of the biggest mistake of your life. Couldn't you behave out of character, just this once and cancel that stupid contract?"

"No." he sighed heavily. "Even if I wanted to, I couldn't get in touch with him. He left no number where I could reach him. (sigh) I've 'shot the albatross', haven't I?"

He sure did. And it only took one cartridge.

To be continued....
 Next issue.

Boston Japanimation Society
c/o Chris Bonni
247 Park Ave
Bridgewater, MA 02324

